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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

From the Philadelphia Courier.

HE PRAYED NOT FOR THE POOR.

A man of God knelt down to pray,
A man of years and wealth,
To close with thanks the closing day
And ask continued health.

The coldest wind of winter's night
Went whistling by each door;
He prayed; *that* was a holy rite,
But prayed not for the poor.

He prayed for those on Afric's sands,
For those on Christian tour,
He prayed for those in heathen lands,
But prayed not for the poor.

He prayed for freedom, and for peace,
For increase of his store;
That wars and wicked strifes might cease,
But prayed not for the poor.

Of this world's goods, with riches caught,
He was an ardent wooer;
He prayed for everything, I thought,
Except the neighb'ring poor.

The old, the young, and those in power,
Afflicted, sad, and sore
Were prayed for that cold evening's hour,
But no prayers for the poor. C. F. B.

POPULAR TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE KENNEBEC SLOOP
AND THE ENGLISH CRUISERS.

A TALE OF THE LAST WAR.

BY PROF. J. H. INGRAHAM.

The river Kennebec, in Maine, is without a rival in New England, either for its historic associations or the beauty of its natural scenery.—It rises among the passes of the Highlands that form the north-east boundary line, between the United States and Canada, and after flowing through a romantic region for many leagues, enters a valley of surpassing beauty, through which it meanders between level intervales of the richest verdure The waters of this river are remarkable for their limpid transparency, while in a body their appearance is nearly black. The hills that rise on either shore are bold and nobly wooded; and here and there frown above the silently gliding wave, dark granite precipices, clad with moss and the graceful wreaths of the mountain vine whose beauty it ever-verdant. Falls and rapids, characterized by wildness and even sublimity at intervals, break the dark rolling tide of this beautiful river, and with their roar awaken the echoes of the forest-clad hills.

Numerous picturesque villages adorn its banks and substantial farm-houses, with uplands and low-lands shining with golden grain, met the eye at every league. The capital of the State, Augusta, stands upon a fine table or plateau seventy feet above the river, in the bosom of embracing hills, and commanding some of the loveliest scenery in the north Its waters are enlivened by the canvass of thriving commerce, and its umbrageous streets of villas indicate a population of wealth and refined taste.

Below the capital, the river laves the shores of other fair towns, rivals in prosperity of the capital, and reflects upon its glassy bosom from either shore the mansions of luxury. Before reaching the sea, it leapes all at once from a deep gorge, in whose rocky arms it has been for some minutes confined, and spreads out a noble bay a league in breadth. At the southern side of this broad expanse, it enters another narrow pass between rocky islets, and sweeping along a few more miles further, with stately motions, passing the handsome town of Bath, it rolls between wild precipices with olden times fortresses, to discharge its shining waters frowning into the blue ocean.

It is in the vicinity of Bath, and of one of these fortresses at the mouth of the river, that we lay the scene of our story. If we have lingered to discourse of the fair Kennebec, it is because our hearts is with this beautiful river. Upon its banks we spent our boyhood, and in maturer age we have chosen it as our summer home. We love its dark waters, its green-wooded hills, its valleys and its rocky cliffs. In no land have we found a river of such beauty! The Hudson is majestic and grandly beautiful in its features; the Kennebec is the Hudson *in miniature*; and if the tasteful traveller will come and visit it in the spring and summer time, when the sun is bright and the winds are still, he will gaze upon its pleasant shores and beauteous windings with scarce less pleasure, without the awe, than he has felt in passing the Hudson.

There is a fortress near the mouth of this river just on the skirts of the sea, called Fort Hunnewell. It is now dismantled, and it is a celebrated resort in July weather for the Kennebeckers. It was erected during the last war to defend the entrance to the river It is situated upon a low beach, which, half a mile nothward, is commanded by a bold headland a hundred feet in height, on which also frown the ruins of a battery. The scenery around it made up of rocky islands, bold headlands, the river penetrating far inland, the ocean spreading its bosom away south and eastwardly, ever and forever heaving as if it were earth's great heart! A few fishermen's huts dot the sides of the shores, and the tower of Seguin light glitters white upon the head of its porpoise-shaped island. The fisher's skiff rocks lightly on the sea, and upon the hazy horizon rests a sail or two, so distant that they seem fixed like shining pinnacles of white marble lifting their tops above the ocean.

At the period of our story, which was near the close of the last war, two British armed vessels had been cruising off the mouth of the river for some days occasionally running close in with the fort so as to draw its fire, and then tacking and standing seaward again. One of these vessels was a sloop of war and the other a brig of sixteen guns. They were effectually blockading the river, and for some time no vessel had either come out or gone in. Every thing was brought to, even to the small fishing boat, and the strictest vigilance was maintained from the very first day of their arrival on the coast

One morning in June, just as the sun was rising from the sea, flinging his fiery spears far across the sparkling waves, kindling up every object upon which they lit, the two English vessels were seen standing in towards the mouth of the river, under top-gallant sails, with the wind free on the starboard quarter. They were about half a mile apart, their courses converging to a point. This point was a small Kennebec sloop lugging the land endeavoring to make the entrance of the Kennebec. Her broad main sail was flung to the wind like a great white wing and she was sweeping along across the water like a gull flying before a storm. She had been discovered by the cruisers only a few minutes before, when they tacked together and pressed after her to intercept her, making sail as they went. Fifteen minutes more of the obscurity of morning and the adventurous sloop would have got into the river and under the guns of the fort unseen or seen too late to be cut off.

It was a beautiful sight to behold the three vessels in motion; one small, unarmed and with but three sails to help her flight, bounding along close under the land; the others tall, frowning with batteries and covered with canvass from deck to truck

The sloop was two miles in shore of the cruisers, and about the same distance westward of the mouth of the harbor, being, when discovered, just stealing round the Cape Small Point. She had, therefore, the same distance to run to gain shelter, that her pursuers had to come up with her present position.

The cruisers stood on for about five minutes after tacking in the same converging lines, when the corvette signalized the brig, which immediately luffed and bore up four points eastward, while the former kept her first course. The object had in view by this manœuvre of the brig, it was plainly evident to the fishermen who, from the rocks on which their huts were perched, were watching with interest the pursuing and the pursued, was to intercept her; for they had quickly discovered that a direct chase would be ineffectual, as the sloop showed herself to be a very fast sailer. So the brig stood straight towards the mouth, hoping to reach it in advance of the sloop, while the sloop of war kept on to capture her if she should turn back and attempt to run into Harpswell or Portland.

"We shall be tuk, darned if we an't, Deacon," coolly remarked a tall, ungainly youth of nineteen, who, with a dipper fastened to a ten foot handle, was bailing up water from the sea and throwing it over the mainsail of the sloop, to swell the treads of the canvass and make it better hold wind.

As he spoke, he paused in his work, leaning upon his long dipper-handle, and shutting one eye, took a deliberate survey of the two cruisers.

"Not so long as two lumbers of the Polly Ann hold together, 'Siah," responded the Deacon, who grasped the helm, and who, with one eye ahead and the other watching the enemy, directed the course of his little vessel towards the shelter he sought. "If we'd ony had another ten minits afore sun-up, we'd a got in. But the day an't goin' to stop for ony man, and I don't 'spect it to. All we must do, is to keep the Polly out of the hands of the Britishers now they've got their eyes on us. Wet the sails, 'Siah! Keep wettin' 'em!"

"I guess they kind o' guess what we've got aboard, Deacon," said 'Siah, as he cast a shower of spray over the mainsail. "They seem to take allfired trouble to catch us. See how Polly jumps!—The way she tosses water with her bows, I won't have to wet her jib; she does that herself!"

"If we don't get into the river, and them chaps overhaul us, what in natur's to be done, Deacon?"

"It won't do to let 'em capture the six big guns, and two barrels of powder, and ton of shot that we have got for the fort, that is a fact, 'Siah," said the decidedly, Captain, or rather "Deacon" Paul Butterfield, who both owned and commanded the Polly, which had been, a few days before, engaged by the government agent in Boston to convey armament and ammunition to Fort Hunnewell This enterprize the Deacon, for he was a lawful Deacon in his own town, which was Hollowell, forty miles up the river had cheerfully undertaken, assuring the agent he could get the Polly Ann into the river safely, in spite of the cruisers Shrewd, bold and cool, the Deacon saw that by running only in the night, and hugging the shore, he should probably be able to get into the Kennebec undiscovered, especially as the cruisers used to stand off shore at night a league or two for an offing, and run in again at sun-rise. The agent felt that a small coasting vessel, with so skilful a captain as Deacon Butterfield, would be quite as likely to get into the river as a large one, if not more so, and gave him the commission. For the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, the Deacon had bargained to take the the cannon and ammunitions to the Kennebec, and also be bound himself, if there was danger of his being captured to scuttle the sloop and sink her. We now see him thus far in the progress of his enterprise.

The cannon were long battery thirty-two's six in number, and were laid athwart ships, side by side, upon deck. The shot were piled forward, and in the forecastle was stowed the powder in casks, and securely protected under canvass; tarpaulins also covered the guns

"If we can only stand on ten minutes more, 'Siah," said the Deacon to his mate, "I don't fear them are two cruisers a stick! One on 'em you see has luffed to try and cut us off. If 'twant for this plaguy heavy iron we've got in her, I'd show the enemy how to make a keel cut blue water through! But we must get in, Lot," he added, turning to a ragged old man, who looked like a weather-beaten fisherman, who comprised all the crew, and who was now engaged in tending the main-sheet, the slack of which he held in his iron fist.

"It's get in safely, Deacon," answered Lot Bissel gruffly, "and get two hundred and fifty dollars, or it's sink the sloop, and no insurance!"

"That is a fac, Mr. Bissel," responded the Yankee skipper, with emphasis; and shifting his tobacco from his larboard to his starboard cheek, he glanced under the main boom to see how the fort and shore lay, and then hove his eye to windward and took with it deliberate inspection of the enemy.

"Give a small pull aft on the main-sheet, Mr. Bissel. 'Siah, haul aft the jib a bit! The Britisher 's smoking his pype!" added the skipper quietly, as he saw a jet of smoke belched from the bow of the sloop of war. He had hardly got the words out of his mouth, when the boom of a gun reached their ears, and simultaneously a shot passed whizzing over their ears.

"I don't stan' that 'are!" said 'Siah, in a very determined tone, which singularly contrasted with his awkward, rustic exterior. 'Give me leave, Deacon, and I will give them a shot back, darn me if I don't!"

"Your gun won't scare them 'Siah Ease off the main-sheet, Lot. Be ready to dodge, for I guess there will be another one of them jonks of iron this way. They an't no pilot, or they would not keep so neer porpoise rock ledg!"

Cool and steady, the skipper stood at his post, and directed the course of his little craft. All at once he gave a loud hurrah! The sloop of war had struck, under full sail, upon a *rock*, bare at low water, known as porpoise ledge, and everything was taken aback while her main-royal mast and yard went over the side.

"That is for not taking a pilot on a strange coast," said the skipper, dryly while his keen little eyes furly glittered with pleasure; but he made no further demonstrations of joy; but after taking a second glance at the sloop of war and seeing that matters on board of her were in too much confusion for them to trouble themselves further bout him, he now gave his whole attention to the brig, which was about a mile and a half from him in a strait line, and about equally distant from the entrance to the river.

Upon seeing the accident that had occured to her consort, she bore down a little, and hoisted a signal. It was responded to on board the sloop when the brig resumed her course.

"The sloop-of-war I suppose, says she don't want any aid; so the brig is left at liberty to intercept us;" said the skipper. "It looks too, as if she would be likely to get to the entrance as soon as the Polly; and I guess it is all up with us! But I don't give up so long as a timber hangs to her or I can have a limb to hold on to the tiller by! But what in natur' are you doing there, 'Siah?"

Well might the Deacon ask this question—The ambitious young Kennebecker had brought from the forecastle a keg of powder, and knocked in the head with a handspike, and was now tying some half peck of it up in a bandanna handkerchief, which he had taken from his neck.

"Dang! I am goin' to give 'em a gun, darn'd if I am't! If these here guns is got to go to Davy's locker, I will get one fire out on them first I guess!"

As 'Siah spoke he threw down a moveable section of the bulwark amidships, leaving an open space to the sea, before the muzzles of three of the enormous cannon that lay across the deck.—He then took up his huge cartridge, and thrusting it into the muzzel of one of them, began to ram it down with a handspike.

"What on airth is the critter at?" cried the Deacon.

'Siah made no reply; but having rammed the cartridge home, he rolled a thirty-two pound shot towards it, and giving it a half, shoved it into the muzzle after the powder.

"Now for pruning her; and then I guess if I don't give 'em a Fourth o' July salute, they never heard one!"

As he spoke, he poured a handful of powder upon the vent, and then jumping to the caboose, caught up a light pine knot, and waving it to keep it bright, approached the gun.

"Stop, 'Siah stop!" shouted the skipper, at the top of his voice; "you'll blow the Polly Ann to Jericho, if you fire that are gun aboard on her".

"I don't calculate I'll be took pris'ner by the Britishers, Deacon, and be put in Dartmoor, I guess! I don't mean to fire jist yet, but take a chance for a good aim, and then give 'em saltpeter!"

"It'll shake every bone out o' the Polly?" said the captain, in alarm.

As he spoke, the brig, now within a mile distance, fired a shot acrossed her bows,

"That means have to, Lot," said the skipper; "'Siah, put down that pine knot.

"I mean to, by'm by, Deacon! Wait till I get a shot at 'em? I an't afeered o' hurtin' the sloop a bit? You just yaw her a leetle bit, and bring the muzzle o' my artillery peice right agin the brig, and if I don't show 'em how a Yankee gun can speak, I don't never want to see the inside o' Kennebec river again!"

A second gun come from the brig, and the shot passed within ten feet of the Deacon's head, made a rent a fathom long in his mainsail, and the shock caused his peak halyards to part, and let the peak of his mainsail down. This caused the sloop to fall off a point or two; and while the skipper, unflinching and with a quiet look, was trying to bring her to the wind again, 'Siah, taking advantage of a moment as she swung, in which his loaded gun bore upon the brig, instantly applied the torch to the vent! The roar, the flame, and the concussion were terrific.

The little vessel reeled under the recoil of the vast gun, till the waves poured in over her bows and stern. The skipper and Lot were laid flat upon deck, while 'Siah found himshlf hanging by the heels in the lee shrouds.

For a few moments the Deacon thought his vessel would go down, she wallowed and plunged so—but she soon steadied herself, though with her deck flooded, her jib blown away, and her windless unshipped.

"I gues if they got the shot, it'll settle 'em," said 'Siah, as he dropped feet first out of the rigging, into which he had been blown, upon deck, and tried to see through the smoke.

"You ought to be settled, you 'tarnal critter!" cried the Deacon, enraged; "you like to have sunk her, darn ye?"

"Don't swear, Deacon? I want to see if the brig got it!"

"Got it, you fool! I guess you'll get it if I ever see shore again!"

As the smoke slowly rolled away, the brig was discovered, no longer standing down, but knocking about at the mercy of the waves and winds, her foremast gone by the board, and dragging over the side with all its yards and sails. The shot had cut off her mast within ten feet of the deck!

'Siah was perfectly confounded; but he manifested no surprise, while the Deacon and Lot set up a loud hurrah of triumph.

"Why, what is the matter? Why don't you hallo?" said the deacon, taking breath.

"Coz it ain't nothin' more'n I mean to do?" responded 'Siah, with inimitable sang froia: "I an't surprised, if you be, Deacon.'

In twenty minutes more the sloop, with her valuable cargo, was safely sheltered under the guns of Fort Hunnewell. The sloop-of-war lay upon the rock till the next tide, and the brig lay by her rigging a jury-mast. Before sunset, both vessels made sail, and steered eastward, on the way towards Halifax, to repair damages. Thus the blockade was raised greatly to the relief of the commerce of the river.

"'Siah" is now one of the most popular of our Eastern steamboat captains.

HOW A TAILOR COLLECTED A DEBT.

A TRUE STORY.

Near the close of the last century, a quaker knight of the shears and thimble, who exercised his avocation in Philadelphia, was imposed upon by an adroit scoundrel, who contrived to get a suit of clothes on credit, and afterwards sloped without paying for them. The Quaker was too poor to loose the debt, but like too many others of his cloth, he had apparently no other alternative. The account was placed on his books, and soon forgotten. Some years afterwards, he was examining his old records of debt and credit, profit and loss, when his attention was attracted to this account, and all the circumstances attending it came fresh to mind. Suddenly an odd thought suggested itself.

"I'll try an experiment," said he to himself; "perhaps I may succeed in catching the rogue and getting my pay."

He immediately prepared an advertisement, in substance as follows, which he inserted in the Philadelphia Gazette;" If J——C——, who was in Philadelphia about the month of ——, in the year 1795, will send his address to the editor of this paper, he will hear of something to advantage. Printers in the neighboring States are requested to copy." The latter clause was inserted from a vague suspicion that the rogue had taken up his abode in New York.

Having instructed the editor not to disclose his name to the rogue if he should call, but to request the latter to leave his address, the Quaker patiently waited the result of his experiment. In a short time he was informed, by a note from the printer, that the individual alluded to in the advertisement, having arrived from N. York might be found at the given place in the city.

The tailor lost no time in preparing a transcript of his account, not forgetting to charge interest from the time the debt was incurred. Taking a constable with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The constable was instructed to stand off at a little distance till the signal should indicate the time for him to approach

The Quaker now rang the bell, and, when the servant appeared, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search that a friend wished to speak with him at the door.

The man obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker.

"Perhaps thou dost not know me."

"I believe I have not had the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero,

"Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes, several years ago, of a poor tailor, and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the Quaker.

"Oh no!" said the gentleman, blushing slightly, "you must be mistaken in the person. It cannot be me that you wish to find."

"Ah! John, I know thee very well. Thou art the very man I wish to see. Thou hast on at this moment the very waistcoat that I made for the. Thou must acknowledge it was of good stuff, and well made, or it could not have lasted thee so long."

"Oh yes," said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to recollect himself, "I do remember now the circumstances to which you allude. Yes yes—I intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Philadelphia, and you may depend upon my doing so. I have come to take possession of a large amount of property which has fallen to me by will. See, here is the advertesement which has apprised me of my good fortune."

Here he handed to the Quaker a New York paper containing a copy of the advertisement whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturbable gravity, and continued—

"Yes, I see thou art in luck, but as my demand is a small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comest in possession of thy large estates."

The proper signal here brought the constable into the presence of the parties. The swindler was particularly astonished at the appearance of this functionary, who immediately began to execute his part of the drama.

"What!" exclaimed the rogue, in an angry tone "you haven't sued me?"

"Yes I have," replied the Quaker, "and thou shouldst be thankful that nothing worse had happened."

"Come in, then," said the debtor, finding himself caught, "come in, and I will pay you, if I must."

The three went into the house together, and the gentleman having ascertained the amount of the bill, paid it in full.

The tailor having signed the receipt, placed it in the hands of the late debtor, with feelings such as may readily be imagined. The swindler took it, and for the first time glanced at the various items of which it was composed. He said nothing till he came to the last charge, which was "*For advertising*," when he broke forth—

"Hallo! what's this! For advertising!" That's an odd charge in a tailor's bill. Your cheating me?"

"Oh no," cooly replied the Quaker. "that is all right. I have charged you the cost of publishing the advertisement which thou hast just showed me."

Here the swindler uttered a horrid oath, as he demanded, "Do you mean to say that *you* caused the publication of that advertisement?"

"Truly I did," replied the Quaker, with provoking coolness.

"You told a——lie in it!" quickly retorted the rogue.

"Convince me of that," said the Quaker, "and thou wilt find me ready to confess the fault."

"You said I should hear something to my advantage, if I would come here."

"Thou art mistaken," immediately responded the Quaker, "I only promised that thou shouldst hear of something to advantage, and is it not to the advantage of a poor tailor to collect an old debt?"

"If I catch you in the street," said the swindler with an oath, and in the deepest rage, "I'll give you such a cowhiding as will not leave the breath in your body."

"Nonsense now," said the Quaker, "if thou really intends to do anything of that sort, we had better step into the back yard, and finish the buisness at once."

The rogue was completely nonplussed by the coolness of the Quaker, and stood silent and petrified.

"Now," said the tailor, good naturdly, "let me give thee a peace of advice. When thou hast occasion to get a suit of clothes, thou hadst better not attempt to cheat the poor tailor, but pay him honestly for then thy conscience will not disturb thee, and thy sleep will be sweat and refreshing. Farwell!"

There is no doubt of the litteral truth of this story, as we received it sometime since from the lips of the Quaker himself. [N. Y. Tribune.

"WHO SAID YOU WAS?" Pitt was preceeding to dine with the Lord Mayor of London, and being unpopular at the time, was hissed and hooted. A gentleman in full dress—a joint of the minister's tail—observed one of the nobility looking at him, with his hand full of mud.

"I am not Mr. Pitt! I am not Mr. Pitt!" he vociferated from his carriage.

"Who said you was, spooney?" contemptuously exclaimed the fellow, at the same time emphatically flinging his handful in the gentleman's teeth.

ABSENCE OF MIND. The Vidal'a Intelligencer tells of a chap in its neighborhood, who went a fishing and in a fit of absence of mind, baited his hook with a cigar, and then bit off the end of a worm preparitory to smooking.—Ugh!

MAINE DEMOCRATIC.

Such is the designation of our State, throughout the Union. Wherever she is spoken of, her Democracy is unquestioned. She has, then, an enviable reputation to sustain—a reputation which she may not willingly let go—a reputation, founded not on her support of this man or that man, but on her undoubted attachment to the Republican principles. A new proof of this attachment she will be called upon to furnish in the ensuing month, and her readiness to do so, it were great injustice to question. If her past votes for Democracy had been the result of accident or caprice—the fruit only of individual perferance and personal predilections—her future course might less be relied on than it is. But it is not so. Her position at the polls has not been lightly taken—but deliberately assumed, and to be permanently retained. She has voted successively for Republican Presidents, and State officers, not so much because she has idolized the respective candidates, however worthy, and still less from any ambitious love of power, or hankering for place, but because she has venerated the principles for which these men contended, and deemed their preservation of vital consequence to the perpetuity of our free institutions.

It is here that the Democracy find their true strength—on this rock of principle that they can plant themselves invincibly. Our opponents have sometimes sneered at our adherance to regular nominations. It is nothing more than an adherence to principle. Of what consequence, compartively speaking, is the candidate, provided only he be a sound defender of the faith. He may be of this locality or another—have personal enmities here, and personal friendships there, he may be a lawyer or a mechanic—a mariner or a preacher—it matter not, so long as he belongs to the great brotherhood of Republicanism, and posesses those tolerant views, and liberal feelings of which no true Republican can well divest himself The cause, and not the man, is the object of our regard, and in our love for the one, we can forget (if need be) our dislike of the other. Hence the concessions and the harmony which we have frequently, in stormy times, manifested, and which our opponents reading in them their own pre-appointed overthrow, have vainly sought to destroy by ridicule. Far from being ashamed of them, we should glory in them; and where regular nominations, or some substitute for a similar purpose, shall be lost sight of by our friends, we shall inevitably suffer the penalties and disunion and defeat. What Federalism styles party slavery, *we* call party freedom. What is called in Whig vocabularies, blind obedience to conventions, *we* regard as honorable worship of the truth. When we set persons above opinions, and individual wishes before the general good, then indeed we may be counted selfish in our actions, and bigoted in our views; but while we prefer our principles to ourselves, and the voice of the whole to the desire of a few, so long we shall be worthy to hold communion with Republicans, and assist in sustaining a Republican government. And whenever, let us add, the Whigs shall cease to ask obedience for their own conventions, and support for their own nominee, it will be quite time enough for them to complain of a similar request on the part of their opponents.

Thus much we have suggested, not merely to show the need of adhering to regular nominations, but to remind our readers, also, that our coming election will, of necessity, involve issues greater than personal interest, and will be looked to as a judgment as well upon the cardinal measures of the nation, as upon the local affairs of the State It will ask every voter to decide, not whether a particular *appointment* has been wise or unwise—not whether a single individual is deserving or undeserving of political confidence—but whether a Democratic Administration is preferable to a Federal one, and whether the principles of Jefferson are still worth preserving. On this issue there can be but one answer in Republican Maine. She has tried Federalism in her State Councils—under Huntoon and Kent—and her experience of its action will hardly justify a trial again. She has observed its movements, too, at the head of the nation, and has turned away disgusted from its course of tyranny and folly. She may well stand fast, therefore, by her old landmark—and remain steadfast in her ancient faith.

In our present Governor we have a tried officer and a faithful Democrat. Nominated after a warm canvass, he has twice received the popular approval, and is presented now for re-election by the people's representitives, with most honorable unanimity. In reply to Whig denunciation of his course itself, and he leaves to his political friends the care of his political opinions. They could not be in a safer hands. His decisive re-election in September will do credit at once to the people and to himself

The County and District candidates are appropriately left to the local Conventions, whose doings will soon, all of them, be submitted for the public approval. We invoke for them a spirit of kindness and of charity. They will disappoint some, and please others. It cannot be otherwise. But as the voice of the majority, let them be respected and sustained. They cannot be amended by a Federal triumph; and such a triumph must result from any division among ourselves. With our friends in Maine, union is success; and nothing must be allowed to prevent that union, or forfeit that success. We have some peculiar inducements to vigilance at this time, growing out of the coming election of a U. S. Senator, and connected with our general duty to the Administration, which no voter should fail reasonably to answer. We will ask attention to them in future articles—not doubting that they will have all just weight with our Republican readers—who, without any suggestions from us are ready and earnest, we hope to do their duty to their principles and their party. [Argus

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The whigs are hard pushed for capital. They have exhausted the valuation, which they dropped like a hot potatoe, when they found that the people of the interior were perfectly satisfied with being lightened of the unequal taxation the old valuation put upon them—they were making capital on the wrong side. The last Rockrock of the attempted frauds upon the National treasury is handled with extreme caution—knowing the perfectly ridiculous position of that affair, the more knowing whig editors choose to remain mum, leaving to anonymous, correspondents the subject, who try to show their ingenuity by imitations of the great tourist, Roorback. Two little uninfluential, scurrilous sheets, however, echo one another on the subject, with the hope of being brought into notoriety by being noticed by those at whom they throw their filth. The silence observed towards them may be attributed to the indisposition men have generally to meddle with small game. Those in the mire may be perfectly willing to throw filth, but others may not choose to accept their challenge.

The tariff again is being made a theme for disquisition, for the want of something better. And there now appears a dispositon to revive all the humbug stories on this subject used to so little purpose at the last election, notwithstanding the manner in which the people condemned this iniquitous law, not only by showing its absurdity, unjustness, and inequality, but at the ballot box. If they choose to go into the contest next September, on the tariff issue, so be it. The judgment of the people has already been expressed upon that subject, and we are confident that judgement will not be reversed. And aside from that, the present State administration, upon which judgment will be passed, will meet the approbation of the people. The manner in which the affairs of the State have been conducted, its credit established and maintained, and the public debt reduced, and consequently taxation reduced, augurs well for the continued ascendency of the democratic administration.

The anti-Texas fire which burned so strong in whig bosoms, has gone out,—there are not embers enough left to warm up the least enthusiasm. The ridiculous frace enacted in Massachusetts, by the leading federalists of that State, of declaring that the annexation of Texas would be a d issolution of the Union, and that they would conduct themselves accordingly has resulted in the contempt of those who were actors in the farce. The overwhelming verdict in its favor, pronounced by the people of both countries, has silenced every murmur, and in fact the opposers of the measure have many of them become and are becoming its friends.

The times are unfortunate for the whigs. The prosperous condition of the country—contrary from what they predicted—with no material for capital, leaves them in very straitened circumstances. They resort to most every thing, but can make nothing stick. They have had a number of wars with Mexico; settled the Oregon question just as Great Britain would like to have it; broke up the cabinet, and gave all the particulars of the catastrophe; and much other important information; But unfortunate for them, the result of all this labor has been to confirm the mistarst of their veracity. They have become confirmed and notorious fibbers.

But with all their lack of capital, and the appearance of apathy, in the whig party, there is no doubt but they will work silently but hard, in the coming contest; and no feeling of security should prevent rigorous democratic action

[Belfast Jour.

The approaching election is one of considerable importance, in its results, upon the welfare of the Democratic party, and it behooves us to prepare for the contest. The selection of the various candidates to be presented for the suffrages of the people is a duty which should be attended to with care, and great precaution should be observed, that the candidates selected are worthy of the honorable situations which they may be chosen to fill. In exercising the necessary precaution, nothing is more important than to have our primary meetings for the choice of delegates, seasonably called, and well attended. Occasionly we have heard our plaints in regard to the candidates selected by our Conventions, but these complaints can never be well grounded if due vigilance is exercised in the selection of the delegates.

As we remarked in the outset, the coming election is important—a United States Senator is to be elected in the place of Mr. Evans—and the result of the election, whether he be Whig or Democrat, depends upon the political complexion of our Legislature. That we need have no fears for the result, if proper vigilance is exercised, we are all well aware—but much, very much, has got to be done, before we are well prepared for the contest. The Democracy of Maine have as recently come out from the glorious fight flushed with victory, that there may be a danger—they feel too secure in their strength, and may be beaten in consequence of their supineness, rather than from want of numerical strength. The glorious victory which the Democracy of this country achieved in the election of James K. Polk, and the proud position of our gallant State, at an important crisis in that campaign, should awaken us to vigor and nerve us for the contest. Our opponents are already sounding their battle cry, and preparing to marshal their forces—and should not their active preparations incite us to be ready!—They have already commenced their clamor of misrepresentation, and are spreading before the people, with no sparing hand, their manufactured stories slandering our worthiest men, with the profusion of a party who have ever been prodigal of that kind of means to obtain their desired end.

Let us then throw aside all minor considerations, and exert our best endeavors to secure the re-election of Hon. Hugh J. Anderson, and the election of a democratic Senate and House.—Let us forget all cause of heart-burnings which past transactions may have engendered, and go in nobly and earnestly for the success of the principles which we cherish. With vigilance, victory is ours—but sure and certain defeat must be the result of supineness and indifference.

[Maine Inquirer.

A Canadian paper expresses the opinion that England will one day unite several of the northern States to Canada!

The Canada paper is probably expressing another Hartford Convention to favor the project of uniting the northern States with the British Provinces—an organization that cannot be reached by all the federalists have turned to "Democratic Whigs."

"Major Pegg, of Kentucky," has arrived in the city, and taken lodgings at the Pollard House. "The warlike Brigham," of "Hornby," is expected in a few days and will accompany Sir Hugh to "Dublin," on a visit to Mr. Rockbottom's Hon. Harper, Esq.

Heads Off. In the work of Mr. Rush, the following anecdote is told. It shows how irksome Persian dignitaries must find the civilation of Western Europe:

Two servants of the Persian Ambassador having offended him lately in London, he applied to the British Government for permission to cut off their heads. On learning that it could not be granted, he gravely remonstrated! In the sequel, he was ill able to comprehend how the laws of England could deny his request. Finding, however that his hands were tied up, he told his servant, "*it was all one: they might consider their heads as being off; for off they would come when he got them back to Persia.*"

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 19, 1845.

Moral Treason of the Whigs.

Treason against the State, in time of war, we believe is defined to give aid and assistance to our enemies, and is punishable with death. What then ought to be the punishment of moral treason against the State, in time of peace, and in what does moral treason, as applicable to the Whig leaders, and the party as such as abettors, consist? We can infer, that when a Statesman, or the editor of a public journal, say a newspaper, magazine, or review, takes the part of a foreign enemy engaged in a controversy with his own, then he is guilty of moral treason. The same may be predicated of the supporters of such journals, Statesmen, and all who, as instructors, have access to the public ear, and opportunity to influence the general mind.

That we have among us such traitors, is too true: they have themselves put the truth of the allegation beyond question, by mountains of evidence. The fact is as notorious as the daily appearance of the sun in the firmament, that we have never had a controversy with a foreign country, especially with England, or with any other with whom she may have been either openly or secretly in league, but that advocates appeared among ourselves on the foreign side of the question. Editors of newspapers, especially, have in such cases been seen to give the bolder of their position in relation to the public mind to the management of their country. And is not this moral treason? Have we not, for instance, seen the cause of Mexico, in reference to the then projected annexation of Texas, advocated in this country with a degree of intelligence and ability to which the mind of Mexico is a stranger—or was, until it thus became acquainted with it? Was not this moral treason? Have we not seen the British and French interference in this matter denied here, until its avowal by the parties themselves compelled the acknowledgment of their facts in the ranks of the American press? Was not this moral treason? Have not the British opinions on Oregon, as opposed to our rights, shown the same advocates? And are they moral traitors, or not? And what are we to think of those citizens who, while they dare not venture to appear before the people in the advocates in full of the recently declared policy of France, relative to the preservation of a presumed balance of power on this continent, yet in the plenitude of their party spirit, charge it upon our whole country, that we have provoked the enrollment declaration of France, made through the mouth of Guizot? Are they traitors? It matters not what are they? Let us our simple opinion that they are not patriots, even though in necessary obedience to the laws, and a sacred acquiescence on the will of the majority, they may play the part of good citizens.

It may be said that France has only evoked a theory, which she may never carry to reduce to practice, arising that although she was favorable to the independence of Texas, she was content to maintain against annexation only by force and in accordance with the law of nations. We will forget for the present the fact that France has already been expressed in relation to the matter, but we think it will have a good effect to put them in the policy of the press, by answering to those who may be disposed to traffic in the matter, and who that the people may know what to trust. We have only spoken against such movements, but we would point out the necessity of faithfully discriminating the principles and motives of the leading actors, and to watch all whom we find [illegible] or conspiring with our moral enemies. We will [illegible]

A dark day coming! The Administration will find a Convention to the Court House, on this place, next Tuesday, for the purpose of nominating candidates for County officers.—This we learn from the Liberty Standard, published at Hallowell. They exhibit more courage than the Whigs, certainly, although their prospects are darker, and both are hopeless in the "dark and benighted regions" of "Old Oxford."

We have watched the Whig papers for some weeks past to find a call for their Convention, but in vain, as yet; and we cannot ascertain, by other means, that they are to have one.—What does it all mean? Are the "big heads" and "Clays" quarrelling? Do either of "Clays" like the "dregs" of Androscoggin River so well that they intend to take a portion of them? Or are they afraid of the "Bears?" Did not the mysteries of darkness and Freemasonry

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☞ In speaking of the Whig nomination of a candidate for Governor the Bath Inquirer makes use of the following language. It is well worth a care that every Democratic Journal in the State, should read it. Our opponents, we imagine, will regret, when too late, that they had not adopted more cautious modes of electioneering. It is, truly, keeping reckless fire upon their friends.

"We will gladly have forgotten the [illegible] to speak of Mr. Morse between this and the election, and we will not even refer to it unless we are forced to do so by the political character and relations of the man we shall introduce. While we have him to be a violent partisan—a rabid whig—a believer in the most ultra features of whiggery in politics, we freely accord to him the rank of moral [illegible] and have cheerfully to admit his good character. But in doing this we say no more than every honest whig would say of a democrat. He, too, maintains a character for moral [illegible] and probably stands as high in the community as does the political opponent we have named. This much we have conceded to political distinction never thought of [illegible] of character will expose that the candidate is to be elected [illegible] the necessity of faithfully discriminating the principles and motives of the leading actors, and to watch all whom we find [illegible] or conspiring with our moral enemies. We will [illegible]

Cumberland County Convention.

The Democratic Republicans of Cumberland County by their Delegates met in Convention at Gray on the 15th inst. The Convention was called to order by Capt. Strout, of Durham;—Hon. Wm. Dana, of Portland, was chosen President, and Leander Valentine, of Westbrook, Secretary. The following gentlemen were nominated for County officers by large majorities:—Gen. John W. Smith, County Treasurer. Charles Cobb, Clerk of Courts. Daniel Merrill, County Commissioner. H. G. Swasey, Esq., County Attorney.

David Dana, Alpheus S. Hobbs, Randall Shaller, and Rufus Porter were nominated for Senators.

The following spirited Resolutions were adopted by the Convention:—

Resolved, That it is the most solemn duty of this Convention, to express the deep feeling of grief which prevades its members, in common with the citizens of the United States, at the decease of Andrew Jackson, whose life was devoted to the welfare of his country, and to the support of the true principles of Democracy and Liberty.

Resolved, That in the election of James K. Polk, to the Presidency of the United states, we hail the return of the Administration to Democratic principles, and we have the fullest confidence that by his administration those principles will be illustrated and enforced.

Resolved, That the Democratic party is now, as in times past, in favor of a divorce of the State from all banking corporations, and a return to the independent treasury system: that we are in favor of a tariff for revenue purposes only, though discriminating, within that limit, to afford incidental protection to our own manufactures.

Resolved, That the good and safety of the common country, and the respectability and dignity of the Democratic party demand that politicians should be honest, frank and faithful; that they should stand aloof from all intrigues and bargaining, that persons in office should religiously adhere to, and carry out the views and wishes of their constituents, that when the opinions of the constituency and those of the Representative conflict, the opinions of the Representatives should yield to those of the constituency, and that it is the unquestionable right of the people, not to be alienated, at least without their special consent thereto, from meeting to discuss and examine the doings and votes of their representatives, and at their own option, approve or disapprove of such doings and votes, and that any person who would deny to the people this right, would violate the sacred laws of Republican liberty.

Resolved, That we regard the annexation of Texas to the United States, as essential to the future welfare of our country, and that the firm determination of our National Administration to preserve the integrity of our Northwestern territory, should command the warmest approval of every American citizen, and further,

Resolved, That we solemnly re-assert the right of the American Union to the whole of the Oregon Territory up to latitude 54 degrees, and forty minutes north, that we do not consider that right an open question, that no compromise yielding a part of it to Great Britain should be made, because our claim is just, our title clear, and if need be, our means amply competent to defend it.

Resolved, That the public acts of the Hon. John Fairfield, the Democratic Senator from this State, command our entire confidence which is confirmed by the able, faithful and distinguished manner in which he has discharged the various trusts confirmed upon him by the Democracy of Maine.

Resolved, That with unfinished confidence in the ability, integrity, and Democracy of the Hon. Hugh J. Anderson, we again cheerfully recommend him to the suffrages of the people for re-election as Governor of this State.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to exert all just and honorable means to secure the election of the several nominees this day by us selected as candidates for County officers for the County of Cumberland.

Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the integrity, fidelity and ability of David Dana, Alpheus S. Hobbs, Randall Shaller, and Rufus Porter, of North Yarmouth, and that we will use our best endeavors, by all proper means, to secure their election as Senators for this County in the next Legislature.

The Argus, from which we copy the proceedings of the Convention, says:—"We have never witnessed the proceedings of one of our Conventions, with more unanimity of sentiment, than we did the proceedings of this. And it is gratifying to see that it was the universal opinion of the Democracy assembled from the various towns in the County, that the time had come when it was necessary to rally and act with energy. From the spirit of the Convention, and the [illegible] we should not be surprised if the Democracy of Cumberland should roll up a majority of [illegible] at the ensuing election, that no other will be the case in September."

The Kennebec Democratic Convention met at Hallowell on the 11th inst. Arthur Perry, Lot M. Morrill, and Wm. R. Smith, were nominated for Senators; Andrew Masters, for County Commissioner; George W. Bachelder, for County Attorney; and Daniel Cunlis, for County Treasurer. The published proceedings of the Convention have not been received.

Full Elections. The New York papers to particulars from Indiana and Kentucky, and also of other States. The Democratic party appear to be making large gains from last year. Sufficient returns will be in by next week to show the result of the elections in Indiana, Kentucky, North Carolina, Illinois, and probably Missouri, Tennessee and Alabama.

Whigs to be called at a discount after the result is known, or we mistake the signs of the times.

Caucus. The caucus held in this town last Saturday was very fully attended, and harmony and community of feeling prevailed. The principle working upon which the result on the Saturday previous was brought out.

Hugo Hubbard, Ebenezer Butler, Lewis T. Stowell, and Rufus Stowell, were chosen Delegates to attend the Convention to be held to-morrow.

May Hezekiah G. Ross succeed! He is a candidate for Representative to the next Legislature, by a very handsome majority.

Texas Debt. The Hartford Times is informed by a gentleman who has been a resident in Texas since the beginning of the revolution, and knows to a certainty the public affairs, that the debt of Texas, funded and unfunded, will not exceed five millions of dollars, and that no additional public demands, at the lowest estimate, must be worth the name will exceed

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Amusing. A World's Peace Convention is announced to meet in London next May. Where! Don't some people think that the world is composed of Old and New England?

Good. The following toast was given by Geo. Barstow, Esq., on the 4th of July, at Nashua, N. H.

"The Oregon—It is one of the wings of the American Eagle. It must not be *clipped* by the teeth of the British Lion."

The Age has nominated Judge Shepley, of Portland, to succeed Judge Story upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States. Some of the New York papers have seconded the motion.

A young dandy sporting an enormous moustache, asked a lady what she thought of his looks. "Why," said she, "you look as if you had swallowed a pony and left the tail sticking out of your mouth."

The Ancient Land Mark Lodge, of Portland, (Masonic) has subscribed ten shares in the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Hon. Ether Shepley, of Portland, at the late commencement at Dartmouth College.

Rich. It is said that Prince Albert will die very wealthy, as he *lays by a sovereign* every night.

Very Likely. A pair of pretty legs to a woman are the pillars of love.

GREAT GENERALS.

What a subject! What a field is open for an article that would immortalize our genius? But the "*lowful to veather*," as Digby would say, with many other things, "too numerous to mention," forbid the attempt now. The history of Generals, therefore, from Nimrod down, must remain musing, by us, until a more propitious moment. At present, we content ourself with saying, that in our opinion, the most formidable and dangerous one now existing—one from whom the democratic party have more to apprehend than from any other person or thing, is General Arthur.—There are others, we admit, more distinguished: but, their systems of operations are entirely different. *General Harrison* and his forces come down upon us in a cloud of dust, with deafening shouts of drunken revelry, giving us an opportunity to step aside and "let the pageant pass." *General Scott* would attact us with tall feathers, big sounding words and guns loaded with wind. A platoon of the "*huge paws*" would put him and his dandy cohorts to flight at once. Nor need we be frightened even at the *black* banner of our own redoubtable *General*, of Portland Once, at least, we have seen with what *serio-comic* effect he can wield the "*sicord in one hand and the Constitution in the other.*" And we know, moreover, how certain he is to commit a *felo de se*, as the lawyers say, before the campaign is half through. It is his way poor man, and he can't help it. Mr. Morse, as was once said of Harrison, is not General enough to hurt; at least *as we guess*. In regard to General Apathy, however, we must lay no flattering unction to our souls. His approach is never hearelded. His movements are always insidious. He steals upon his foes unawares, and before they can be awakened from their dreams of security, are bound hand and foot. Knowing, then, from what quarter to apprehend danger, will our democratic friends *profit by this Knowledge*? A few weeks of watchfulness, activity and zeal, may save years of regret, if not of remorse. A word to the wise is sufficient.

WHIG MORALITY OF 1840.

"Place men in a condition of assured comfort and thrifty industry, earning what they need and receiving what they earn, surrounded by the means and mental culture and social enjoyment, as to be above the loathsome temptations of the grog-shop, and they will mainly be Whigs, as naturally as water runs down hill."

We find the above in the New York Tribune. We were surprised at the short memory of its editor When he penned that paragraph he must have forgotten the hard-cider campaign of 1840, when the Whig party of the United States so estranged of public decency and sound morality as to select a hard cider barrel as one of the leading emblems of their party.

It will also be remembered that that was the first time since the organization of parties that intemperance was thus honored and exalted. Before, it was spoken of as a matter of deep regret that it should be connected with our elections—but in 1840, the Whigs threw off all masks, and by the open and undisguised countenance which they gave to their "cider barrell" emblem, made debauchery respectable. The demoralizing influence of such a course, particularly on the minds of the young, can scarcely be appreciated. The "hard-cider" motto became incorporated into their early associations and thus may have sown the seed of future vice and crime.

We have no disposition to allude to those reminiscences, for they are not only disgraceful to the Whig party, but discreditable to our country, but when a leading Whig organ makes such gross charges as the above, we must in self-defence recur to the record. [Albany Argus.

WHIG NOMINATION.

After the manifestation of a little of the rivalry, jealousy and heart-burning that was anticipated in the Whig Convention at Portland on the 7th inst., the *Hon. Freeman H. Morse*, of Bath, was selected as the whig candidate for Governor.—This perhaps, was about as good a selection as our opponents could have made. Next to getting a candidate in whose favor you can say *much* is to take one of whom *little or nothing* can be said either way. *Negativeness* of character is sometimes a great matter. The selection of Mr. Morse will result in this benefit we hope, if no other; that it will enable the different parties to conduct the campaign entirely upon *political* and not upon *personal* grounds. This is always matter of congratulation with us. No one is more desirous of seeing the asperity of political war fare softened, and the indulgence of personal abuse denounced and repudiated. [Saco Democrat.

"How does the razor cut?" said a barber, while shaving one of his customers. "Pretty well, I should think. You've cut me in two places already."

Hyphen Subscribers. A Kentucky Island paper says that for a whole year it had but one delinquent subscriber.

MR. BROWNSON AND ABOLITION.

In the last number of Brownson's Quarterly Review, in a brief article on "Ireland, O'Connell," &c. occurs the following eloquent denunciation of the character and tendency of Abolition. He referring to and rebuking O'Connell's sympathy with that detestable faction:

"Men may think as they will on the question of slavery: but no man, not blinded by his fanatical theories and prejudices, can watch, as we have, the rise and progress of the Abolition party in this country, and not hold the least conceivable countenance of it to be recreancy to God and treason to the State. A more subtile or dangerous enemy to religion or to liberty it is impossible to conceive. Our institutions could more easily withstand the whole combined force of Europe directed against them. It is yet to give them a severe trial—to convulse our whole nation, and to hasten on a civil war, which we see already gathering on a no distant horizon.—The party gathers force and virulence in its progress, assimilates to itself every particular fanaticism in the country, and rolls on its accumulated and accumulating waters to the destruction, not of negro slavery, but of the state of government, of religious institutions, of all social organization, and of all law but the law every man is unto himself. The wildest extravagance can conceive nothing more extravagant than its avowed principles; and the boldest and liveliest imaginations fall short of the terrible evils its success would involve. The British government for reasons not difficult to divine, gives this party its official sanction and urges it on by all the indirect means in its power. This excites in us no surprise. But that O'Connell, a Catholic, and, therefore, a friend of established order, of firm and regular government, of religion, law, and humanity, for the sake of clearing himself of the charge of courting foreign sympathy, for the sake pleasing the British Government, and conciliating British fanatics, with whom he can have no sympathy, should aid and encourage this detestable faction, and in return for our having provided a home for millions of his countrymen, and sympathized warmly with his efforts to enfranchise the millions who still cling to their own 'Green Isle of the ocean,' we own, excites, if not surprise, at least our deep indignation, and calls for the stern rebuke of the American people—He who sides with our enemies, plots with them, and encourages them in their hostility, can hardly expect us to treat him as our friend."

WHIG CALCULATIONS—STATE ELECTION.

At our State election in 1840 the Whigs secured the Legislature which elected their candidate for Governor, there having been no choice made by the people. The next year the Democracy turned the whigs out of power, and have kept them out ever since. In many other States the elections preceding the Presidential resulted unfavorably to the Democracy who recovered themselves the next year and have ever since maintained their vantage-ground. Now some of the whigs suppose because their party was so generally beaten the next year after their great triumph in the election of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," that this year, the next after our triumph in the election of Polk and Dallas, they can overcome the democracy. Perhaps they can in some of the nicely balanced States by great exertions, but we believe not in Maine. Here the whigs did not at the State election in 1840 cast a majority of all the votes, while the democratic majority last year exceeded four thousand, the plurality over the whigs being some twelve thousand. On a full vote the democracy of Maine carry it now be beaten, but if their opponents should and we should not contest the election the result might be different. We ask the democrats if they are willing to be conquered unresistingly? Will they as old and experienced solders let the enemy take them by surprise? Will they abandon the State to whigs rather than take the trouble to vote? We hope and believe not, but that on the second Monday of September every democrat will prove worthy of his name and be found exercising his privilege of voting.

[Bangor Democrat.

QUITE A MISTAKE.

The Whig say one of the secrets we have offered to show the importance of having the next Legislature democratic, is "the dread of the next Legislature thereon." We must correct that paper. We said that since the defeat of their party last year the whigs generally had been leaning harder and harder towards their notions, not because their views upon the subject of slavery have been changing, but for the purpose of preparing the way for political union with the abolitionists. We had supposed our idea was clearly enough expressed, but if it was not we will give it in plainer words, viz—ever since their defeat last year the whigs have been courting the abolitionists.—And we will now add that no whig paper is more manifestly anxious to carry it on and form a union than the Bangor Whig. We do not know whether it will agree with the Gazette as far as professions go, and pronounce it a sin, an immorality and a political crime to vote for slaveholders or refrain from voting against them, but any kind or quantity of "soft sawder" just before the election would occasion no great surprise.

The Whig is very much in favor of the re-election of Mr. Evans, and very much opposed to James Irish, which Mr. Cloy is "glad to see." [Bangor Democrat.

"Do you believe in fore-runners?" asked a nervous old lady of Deacon J. "Yes ma'am," replied the deacon, "I've seen them." "Bless me!" exclaimed the lady; "do tell! "Yes," continued the deacon, fixing his eyes with a solemn stare on a dark corner of the room, "I see one now!" "Mercy! mercy on me!" shrinked the lady; "where?" "There!" said the deacon, pointing to where his eyes were directed. "That cat ma'am may be called a fore-runner, for she runs on all fours!"

The best cure for hard times is to cheat the doctor by being temperate, the lawyer by keeping out of debt; the demagogue by voting for honest men; and poverty by being industrious; but pay the printer if you wish to be happy.

WEALTH IN ENGLAND. The various bills applied for at the present session of Parliament for objects of internal improvement, give an idea of the wealth of England and of the enterprise which that wealth calls forth. The works contemplated by these bills involve an expenditure of the enormous sum of 453,631,465 dollars. Of this sum upwards of 400,000,000 dollars are for railways, in addition to those in active working—the remainder being for canals, water works, ferries, bridges, &c. All this in a country the public debt of which amounts to *four billions of dollars*.

CANADA. The population of Lower Canada, by the census of 1843, amounted to 693,619 souls of whom 518,565 are French, 85,075 of British origin, 2,353 from Europe, and 11,943 from the U. States. The French population have never assimulated to the English that have come among them, nor have they assented to the laws enforced upon them by their conquerors. With the exception of those of British origin, there is no doubt but that the continuance of British rule is distasteful to the whole people, and even to the British emigrants, of whom 57,353 are Scotch and Irish, probably a large portion are in favor of the independence of the Colonies. This is indicated in some degree, we think, from the fact that most of them who arrive at Nova Scotia and New Brunswick pass through the provinces into the Western States, where cheap and fertile lands, freedom from taxation, and self-government, are offered in competition with at best no better advantages, clogged with imperial meddling, and government without representation. Since the capture of Lower Canada in 1759, and of upper Province in 1760, they have advanced with far less rapidity than have the most northerly of the United States. We doubt not that if the will of the people were fairly taken by vote, a vast majority would be in favor of 'annexation.' Why does England want colonies! For the sole reason that their connection with her in that capacity benefits the mother country (as she erroneously supposes) more then they would if free. These benefits are, therefore, derived from the action of imperial laws without representation, by which the proceeds of colonial labor are transferred, without adequate compensation, to the mother country; precisely in the same way that the serfs of Russia are compelled to labor for the benefit of their lordly proprietors. When some politician at home become troublesome to the government he is sent to govern a colony, and the people suddenly find a Lord Jack or a Sir Dick, come among them, without their being consulted, to turn their affairs topsy turvy, and rule a roast at his pleasure.

The Democratic principle is advancing too rapidly throughout the world to permit this state of things long to continue. As soon as the popular will in the provinces begins to manifest itself the connection with the other side of water will have reached in close. That England will make a desparate struggle to hold those provinces may perhaps be the case, but owing to the growth of commercial intercourse between the United States and Great Britian, the probibility of war is yearly diminishing, and with it declines one great reason for holding these colonies, and that is the immense advantage they will give us over the commerce of England. Nova Scotia has twelve magnificient harbors, including Halifax, on the capacity sufficient for the largest ships and fourteen others of small capacity. New Brunswick has also many good ones. The annexation of these provinces to the United States will restore to the Eastern States the preponderence of the commercial interests, and make this Union indeed the rival of England at sea. The time will come, and that shortly, when the colonists will become ashamed of their state of slavery and casting off the yoke of England, set up for themselves. The spirit of commerce will recapture peaceably from England those fair provinces which her bloody sword wrenched from the feeble hand of France. [*N. Y. News.*

MORALS OF CINCINNATI. *Conjugal infidelity by Wholesale.* A late number of the Cincinnati Commercial, after giving the particulars in a strange case of conjugal infidelity in that city, then goes on to make the following statement. We hardly know what to make of it. The editor, after mentioning one aggravated case, then goes on to say:

The above may be considered a squally affair, but it is not up to the *ruse*, the knowledge of which we are in possession of, by at least three hundred per cent. *Opportunity* to cheat a husband is more than half the game. To effect this without the least suspicion, a society of the *elite* of the ladies of this city had been formed, each of whom belonging has a lover.—They pay visits to each other's houses, and "where two or three are met together," the lover of one or more is present by invitation or appointment. The others being equally culpable at another or the same time, no information is given; in fact, *protection* ample is afforded to the lovers who are allowed to enjoy a private and passionate meeting to their heart's content under cover of a company of highly respectable associates. So perfectly systematic has this thing been carried on in our city, that one unsuspected room has often been the place of meeting for three or four guilty ones—the presence of one not acting in the least as a hindrance to the criminal pleasures of another.

Implicated as members of this unheard of society are, those who, if named *now*, would be powerful enough in accredited virtue to overpower almost any exponent of the schemes practiced. But the time is not far distant when the whole will be exploded and the names known. That day will be one of extraordinary weeping, and astonishment. The society was formed for their convenience, and for revenge, by two of the most celebrated women of the city, but a few years since, and as a means of retaliation upon faithless husbands; it has grown to a fearful extent—the inroads daily making upon the virtuous are fearful. What are we to think of society as now organized? If it continues as now, what shall we not see?

☞ Dow, Jr. has recently published a sermon on "Fire, water and women." We extract that portion relating to women.

"Woman is often the occasion of much trouble and mischief to man. For her he toils and slaves—for her he fights—for her he gets drunk—for her he left Paradise—for her he blows his brains out, and for her he makes a confounded fool of himself, in a variety of ways. Notwithstanding, woman is a blessing. Her influence upon the rude, and [illegible] twice as powerful—upon the [illegible] our round hewn sex, is as mild as the [illegible]

The moral fragrance that surrounds her is as sweet as the odors that arise from a field of white clover; and her beauty makes her one of the most interesting living ornaments that wears either legs or wings; I don't care whether you mention a bird of Paradise, butterfly or straddlebug."

An exchange paper under the head of "Good advice," advises young men to "wrap themselves up in their own virtue." Many of them would freeze to death next winter if they had no warmer covering.

A cotemporary states that the Baptist church in Gorton, Conn. has been served 120 years by three successive pastors, a father, son, and grand-son.

☞ DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—The following certificate was given to Messrs. Knowles and Cheeseman, who are old and respectable merchants at Knowlsville, Orleans county, State of New York, whose attestation is a sufficient guarantee of its truth—

Knowlesville, June 26, 1843.

This certifies that for several years I have been at times subject to a violent cough, and occasionally a high fever; raised much corrupt matter, and was, finally, thought to be in the last stage of consumption. At this time I heard of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and commenced taking it, and finding immediate relief from it, I put all other medicine aside. I took several bottles which entirely cured my cough, the fever left me, and my appetite was soon restored. From its good effects in my case, I would recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with an affection of the lungs.

JONATHAN FERRIS.

The above certificate is strictly correct.

KNOWLES & CHEESEMAN.

☞ The only source of Hope for the victim of Consumption, is Dr. Buchan's celebrated Hungarian Balsam of Life, known as the Great English Remedy.

* *From Gravesnor & Chase, Providence, R. I.*

The Hungarian Balsam is really doing wonders in this city, as we have every day the strongest evidences.

Yours truly,

GROSVENOR & CHASE.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English remedy may be had gratis of MOSES HAMMOND, only Agent in Paris

MARRIED.

In Norway, by Rev. T. J. Tenney, Mr. Hiram Young, of Bethel, to Miss Olive C. Bacon, of Greenwood.

In Portland, Elder S. E. Brown to Miss Elvira Small both of Portland.

In Boston, Mr. Abner Lowell, (of firm of Lowell & Senter, Portland,) to Miss Ann Scott, of Boston.

In Buxton, Leander S. Morton, of Bridgwater plantation, to Miss Martha L. Hawks, of Buxton.

In Athens, Mr. George W. Poland to Miss Mary Wentworth, both of A.

In St. Louis, Ky., Mr. George *Hinge* to Miss Rachel *Wood*.

George often said and still declares
That Hinges always should be pairs,
And single ones are never good;
So he determined, as he ought,
To execute a happy thought,
And make a *lower Hinge of Wood!*

DIED.

In Norway, 11th inst, Mrs. Town, wife of Mr. Peter Town, aged 59 years.

In Portland, 12th inst Capt. Samuel Colby, aged 83 years and 9 months—7th inst. Mr. Enoch Toby, 46.

In New Vineyard, Widow Mary Manter, aged 91.

In Blomfield, Mrs. Betsey Steward, aged 81.

In Farmington, Mr. William Simonds, aged 26.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of *PHINEHAS WOOD*, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, are hereby notified that we have been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of all the creditors of said estate: that six months from and after the fourth of August, 1845, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims: and for the performance of our duty in the matter, we shall be in session at the dwelling house of Widow Elizabeth Wood, or the former residence of the deceased, on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of September, 1845, and on Tuesday, the sixth day of January, A. D. 1846, next, from nine o'clock A. M., to five o'clock P. M., on each of said days.

ALVAN BOLSTER, } Commissioners.
JAMES H. FARNUM, }

Rumford, August 14th, 1845. 15

☞ LOOK AT THIS! ☜

THE Subscribers, wishing to call to their customers that Fall an entire stock of

NEW GOODS,

will sell, previous to the first of September, their remaining stock of Goods at a small advance from cost, and in my articles at cost.

Also, they would request all persons having unsettled Accounts or Notes with them which are due, to call and settle the same without fail, previous to the first of September A. C. DENISON, & CO.

Norway Falls, July 23, 1845. 3w11

Caution!!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting *BENJAMIN GREATER*, a Pauper of the Town of Newry, for whom suitable provision has been made, as no bills of his contracting will be paid from and after this date. HAVEN GLIDDEN.

Newry, July 21st, 1845. 3w13

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris Hill. Can3me10

DR. WISTAR'S
Balsam of Wild Cherry.

THIS first medicine known to man for incipient Consumption Asthma of every stage, Bleeding of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Liver Complaint, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs, may be had of Agents named below.

☞ All published statements of cures performed by this medicine are, in *every respect*, TRUE. Be careful and get the genuine "**Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,**" as spurious imitations are abroad.

Orders from any part of the country should be addressed to S. W. FOWLE 138 Washington St. Boston, sole agent for New England.

Agents.—Paris, Thomas Cracker; Norway, A. C. Denison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge, Canton Mills, J. M. Deaton; Dixfield, C. T. Chase; Rumford, Jos. Swallow; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; L. Wilton; J. & E. Bonney; Augusta, E. Fuller.—is1y16

WANTED---IMMEDIATELY,

$1000 In payment for the Democrat, Advertiser, Jon Wentworth, &c.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

John Moulton, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Josiah Wood, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said John Moulton give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and lowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **Ira Towle,** Administrator of the estate of Richard Clement, late of Fryeburg, aforesaid, deceased, praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

S. H. & Mary Chase, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Stephen Chase, late of said Fryeburg, deceased, having presented their third account of their administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

James Heard, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Joseph F. Heard, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said James Heard give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **William H. Perkins,** Guardian of Martha F. and Emily J. Perkins, minors, praying for license to sell said minors' interest in the real estate situated in Porter in said county, conveyed to them by Isaac Heard, for the purpose of putting out and securing to the said minors the proceeds thereof on interest—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Andrew Tyler,** Guardian of William C. Bange, of Brownfield, in said county, a minor, praying for license to sell said minor's interest in the homestead of his late father; also, ten acres, being part of the farm formerly occupied by William Poor; also, a barn on the Marston lot, and also a dwelling House generally known as the Widow Brown House, all situated in said Brownfield, for the purpose of putting out and securing to said minor the proceeds thereof on interest—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Charles Frost,** Guardian of Lucy E. Chapman, minor child of Timothy Chapman, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell said minor's interest in certain real estate situated in said Bethel, Gilead, Newry, Mason, and Riley Plantation, all in said county, for the purpose of putting out and securing the proceeds thereof on interest for the benefit of said minor—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the 15th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **William Frost, 3d,** Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Everett, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of three hundred dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August, current, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

WILLIAM R. SHURTLEFF,

late of Livermore, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ISAAC STRICKLAND.

August 4th, 1845. 14

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JAMES FILOON,

late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to ISAAC STRICKLAND.

August 4th, 1845. 14

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Amos Gage & Ann S. Gage, Administrators of the estate of Leander Gage, late of said Waterford, deceased, having presented their second account of their administration of the estate of said deceased; and also a Petition of the Widow of said deceased for a further allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Elizabeth Wood,** Widow of Phineas Wood, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Rumford, on the 15th day of September next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

ASA CUMMINGS,

late of Albany, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to HERMON CUMMINGS.

August 4th, 1845. *14

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, have been appointed by the Probate Judge for Oxford County, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

THOMAS J. EVERETT,

late of Norway, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent.

Six months from the fourth day of August, eighteen hundred and forty-five, are allowed to creditors for bringing in and proving their claims.

The undersigned will be in session, for the above named purpose, on the first Tuesday of September and the last Tuesday of December next, from ten o'clock A. M., to four o'clock P. M., at the house of William Foster.

SAMUEL COBB, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM FOSTER, }

Norway, Aug. 9th, 1845. 14

HIGH SCHOOL.

A HIGH SCHOOL will be opened on Paris Hill for the benefit of the young Gentlemen and Ladies of that place and vicinity, under the instruction of

WM. W. VIRGIN,

to commence on Monday, the first day of September next, and continue one term only.

The Instructor intends to secure to those who patronize his School, all the advantages and privileges usually afforded by our Academies.

While those pursuing the common English branches will receive primary attention, Scholars wishing to pursue classical studies, will have an opportunity of attending to Latin, Greek, German, and finally all those branches usually taught in schools of a similar kind.

TERMS.—$3; or 30 cents per week.

Paris, July 1st, 1845. 11

Westbrook Seminary.

THE FALL TERM of this Seminary will commence on MONDAY, the first day of September next, under the government and instruction of EBENEZER P. HINDS, A. B., Principal, and MOSES B. WALKER, Teacher in the English Department; ISAIAH H. BAKER, Teacher of Penmanship, and Miss ALMENA M. STEVENS, Teacher of Music. Such additional Assistants will be employed as the interest of the School may require.

Thorough instruction will be given in Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, Italian and German—and in the various departments of Literature and Science. Students fitting for College will receive particular attention:—and those designing to teach will form a separate class, to which special instruction will be given.

Familiar Lectures on Natural Science, and on various subjects connected with mental and moral culture, will be given every week during the term.

☞ Students will not be admitted for less than half a term. The tuition must be paid at the middle of the term; and in case of sickness, the proportional amount will be refunded; and in such cases only will any deduction be made on account of absence.

☞* Arrangements have been made with Rev. J. P. ATKINSON, for opening a Boarding House, where board including room and furniture, may be obtained for $1,12 per week for gentlemen, and $1 for ladies. Board in private families, including washing, fuel, lights, room and furniture, $1.50 for gentlemen, $1.25 for ladies.

Books furnished by the Instructors at Portland prices.

TERMS Per Quarter, for common English branches, $3; higher English, $4; Languages, $5.

Instruction on the Piano Forte and Organ, $5, (extra)

N. B. The children of clergymen will be admitted for half price.

Stevens' Plains, July 28, 1845. is5w13

Gould's Academy
IN BETHEL.

THE Trustees of Gould's Academy in Bethel are hereby notified that their annual meeting will be holden at said Academy on the last Tuesday of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of choosing all officers required by the By-Laws, of filling the board of Trustees, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.

WM. FRYE, Secretary.

Bethel, July 29, 1845. 13

NOTICE!—CAUTION!!

A person calling himself NORCROSS is travelling about the N. E. States, selling a spurious article of Pare's Life Pills," with our name engraved, which is a *forgery* and will be punished as a criminal offence.

Also, all persons who deal with said Norcross, or with any other person who uses our forged names, are cautioned that if they receive, they may *make themselves equally liable.*

We are determined to prosecute all such encroachments upon our rights, and all such *great public wrongs* to the extreme of the law. Valuable information tending to procure the conviction of Norcross will be thankfully received and *rewarded* by the subscribers. TH. ROBERTS & CO.

117 Fulton St., N. York.

July 1, 1841. 17

☞ The patrons of Pare's Life Pills will bear this in mind that all Agents for the sale of the "Genuine" are furnished with a certificate of Agency, signed *SETH W. FOWLE*, who is the sole Agent for New England. Office 138 Washington-street, Boston. is 1y Aug. 27, 144.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

POETRY.

The following lines are by a young lady of Philadelphia, who has been for many years confined to her chamber by a painful disease.

THE DOVE.

'Twas midnight; solemn, dark, and deep!
And vainly had I courted sleep;
When worn with pain, and anguish toss'd
Hope, faith, and patience nearly lost,
I heard a sound, a gentle sound,
Breaking the solemn stillness round;
A gentle, soft, and mourning sound,
Making the silence more profound.

I hush'd my breath!—again it came!—
My heart beat faster—still the same
Low, gentle murmur met my ear,
Approaching nearer and more near;
A single sound, yet soft and clear,
And strangely fraught with memories dear.

A flood of clear and silver light
Then burst upon my raptured sight,
Filling my little chamber quite,
And in that light a bird was seen;
Not "grim and black, with stately mein,"
But purely white and beautiful,
With look so mild and dutiful;
A lovely bird, with plumage white,
In that calm, still, and clear moonlight!

Floating a moment round my head,
It rested opposite my bed,
Beside a picture, lovlier
Than heathen gods, and holier;
Two beauteous babes, whose sinless eyes
Bespeak them still in Paradise—
Whose loving, soft, and gentle eyes
Tell where that land of beauty lies.

There sat the radient white-winged bird—
I listened, but no sound I heard—
And then I spoke—"Sweet bird," I said,
"From what far country hast thou fled?
Whence can'st thou, and why can'st thou here?
Can'st thou bring aught my soul to cheer?
Hast thou strange news?—speak, gentle dove!"
And the bird answered—"*God is love!*"

"They tell me so," I faintly said,
"But joy has flown, and hope is dead,
And I am sick, and sad, and weary,
And life is long, and dark, and dreary—
Think not thy words my spirit move!"
Still the bird answered—"*God is love!*"

"Some dearly loved are far away,
And some, who fondly near me stay,
Are sick, and sad, and suffering,
While I am weak and murmuring.
Each for the other grieves, and tries
To stay the tears that fill the eyes—
Why comes not comfort from above?"
Firmly but mournfully, the dove
Distinctly answered—"*God is love!*"

I started up—"The world," I said,
"Though beautiful it once was made,
Is full of crime and misery now;
Want sits on many a haggard brow;
The warrior wields his bloody sword,
Slaves tremble at the tyrant's word,—
Vice honored—virtue scorned—we see,—
Why are these ills allowed to be?"
He raised his head, that soft eyed dove,
As though my boldness he'd reprove,
Then bowed and answered—"*God is love!*"

"Alas!" I said, in accents mild,
"I would I were again a child.
I've wandered from the heavenly track,
And it is late to journey back;
My wings are clipped, I cannot soar,
I strive to mount, but o'er and o'er
My feeble wings I raise in vain—
I flutter, sink, and fall again!"
In low, but earnest tones, the dove
Still softly murmured—"*God is love!*"

"Thou mov'st me strangely, wondrous bird!
My soul is strongly, deeply stirred—
My heart grows lighter—may I still
My mission upon earth fulfil,
Proving my love to God sincere,
By doing *all* my duty here?
Shall past omissions be forgiven,
And shall the weary rest in Heaven?"
He spread his wings, that radient dove,
And cheerly answered—"*God is love!*"

"Thanks, heavenly messenger," I cried,
"Remain that picture still beside;
Surrounded by the light of Truth,
Companion meet for sinless youth;
Thou blessed type of Love and Peace,
My Hope and Faith thou'lt still increase—
Be ever near me, gentle dove,
I *know*, I *feel* that 'GOD IS LOVE!'"

"GRAND-MOTHER'S BEAU." An elderly, yet smart, and active lady, was, a short time since, met in one of our streets (says the Boston Bee) in the western section of the city by a "promising man," who, wished to do "the polite"—nothing else of course!—offered to see her home. On hearing this generous offer, the lady most thankfully accepted his services, and taking his arm she soon arrived at her residence, asked the young gentleman to walk in and be seated in the parlor while she might doff her bonnet, &c., assuring him at the same time that she would soon return and do what she could for his comfort and happiness. Our hero threw himself upon a sofia and patiently awaited the return of "his ladye faire," who, however, in due time entered the apartment—accompanied by her daughter, house-maids and six or seven grand-children, who were all made to understand "the game"—holding in her hand an immense slice of bread, well buttered, which she presented to her young gallant.—The family gathered around the parlor door, to prevent his escape, and then set up a shout of laughter, exclaiming in a very impressive tone—"Grand-mother's beau! Grand-mother's beau!"

In this delightful situation the young gentleman was forced to remain until he had devoured his liberal slice of bread and butter. The old lady, then satisfied that he would not suffer from hunger before the next morning, allowed him to "tear himself from her presence," to digest his unexpected feast.

EXERCISES FOR THE YOUNG.—Action is the law of our being. Seasonable, well graduated exercise, is highly promotive of health, and as regards the young, can never be dispensed with without engendering the most serious evils.—The parent, therefore, who restricts unduly that rational exuberance of animal spirits which vents itself in action—wild, free, graceful action, and circumscribes the sports of his child to the juvenile and tawdry engrossments of the kitchen, nursery and parlor, violates an important and essential law of nature. Let them out into the glad sun-shine, where the bland airs of nature will enamel their young cheeks with the carmine of rosy and vigorous health, and where the great influences of creation operating thro' the intellectual, will tend to energize and develope the physical powers.

The Rev. Dr. Sharpe, a distinguished Baptist clergyman, (and who was a native of Great Britain,) is now on a tour through England.—Of the condition of society there, he thus speaks—"I never wish to see the extremes in America that everywhere meet me in the populous cities in Great Britain. Oh, how much better, how much more desirable is the condition of society with us, than in this ancient land!—Could laborers, and mechanics, and artizans, only see the condition of their own similar classes in this country, they would enjoy the superior condition with thankfulness and joyousness of heart. For the great multitude of human beings, no country can be compared to the United States. And the greatest good to the greatest number, without injustice or unfairness to the smallest number, is what every true lover of his kind must desire to see.

A young gentleman, in this vicinity, upon leaving home a few mornings since, asked for a pair of large, strong boots. His anxious mother inquiring his reasons for putting on such boots at this time, was told that he thought it proper, as it was likely he might melt down during the day, and if so, she might know where to find him.

The paternity of the subjoined anecdote devolves on the New York Gazette.

We give the following not because it is strictly appropriate at the present time, but because it is characteristic of the man alluded to. The conversation took place between two old gentlemen, both certainly over sixty years of age, just after they had entered an omnibus and were comfortably seated.

"So, then, the old General is dead, eh?"

"Yes," was the reply; "he was indeed a great man."

"No doubt; but do you think he has gone to heaven?"

"That's more than I can say—but this I know, if he had set his mind on going there, all h—l could'nt keep him out!"

The omnibus stopped at the moment the latter sentence was spoken, and we really thought the roof would have been carried away by the explosion which ensued.

Make the night night, and the day day, and you will be merry and wise.

Have many acquaintances, and but a few friends.

He who peeps through a key hole may see what will vex him.

'Tis the most dangerous vice which looks like virtue.

'Tis much more painful to live ill than to live well.

An hearty good-will never wants time to show itself.

The less a man sleeps the more he lives.

The truest content is that which no man can deprive you of.

The remembrance of wise and good men instructs as well as their presence.

Learning procures respect to good fortune, and helps out ill fate.

The short and true way to reputation, is to take care to be in truth what we would have others think us to be.

Look alway upon life, and use it, as a thing that is lent you.

Nothing in the world is stronger than a man, but his own passions.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Inn of Josiah Knight, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, on Saturday, the fifteenth day of September next, at four o'clock P. M.—All the right which *STEPHEN IRISH* has in equity to redeem the Farm situated in Fryeburg formerly occupied by him, lying on Lovell's Pond, and being the same conveyed to him by deed of Mortgage to the Trustees of Fryeburg Academy by deed dated April 7th, A. D. 1832, and recorded April 17th, 1832, in Book 14, Page 431, Oxford Records Western District, to which deed reference may be had for particular description

MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff.

Fryeburg, July 10th, 1845 3w10

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Inn of Col. Samuel Morrill, in Deerfield Village, on *Saturday, the sixteenth day of August next at one o'clock P. M.*—All the right, title and interest one ZACHARIAH J. GAMMON has of redeeming a certain Lot of land situated in Deerfield, being the same said Gammon mortgaged to George B. Randall and Samuel M. Smith for about one hundred and fifty dollars; reference will be had to said mortgage for particulars on the day of sale. The same having been attached on the original Writ, July 11th, 1845

11 ISAAC PARR, Deputy Sheriff

Administrator's Sale.

BY Virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for Oxford County, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on Saturday, the sixth day of September next, on the premises, all the Real Estate of ELIJAH SHACKLEY, late of Canton, deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

WM. K. KIMBALL, *Administrator.*

Paris, July 25th, 1845. 3w12

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE at PARIS, ME., June 30, 1845

Benjamin, Lieut. Sam'l, Mass. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Bates, Miss Hannah A.
Bartlett, M. B. Esq.
Britt, Seneca
Brown, Dr. T. H.
Clark, E. W.
Cummings, Jaims L.
Cummings, Dr. P. C.
Daniels, Joseph
Daniels, James
Dean, John
Delano, Miss Lucy Ann
Delbar, Thomas A., Esq.
Foles, Miss Laura
Farley, Chas. Esq.
Frye, Lieut. Nathaniel, Mass. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Hon. Justices of District Court
Hutchins, Capt. Nath'l, N. H. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Hanshal, Alex
Hubbard, Henry
Hubbard, D. S.
Holmes, James A.
Kenby, Axel
Leavitt, John
Mills, William
Marston, Miss Abigail G.
McKenney, Henry
Melvin, Alanson
Overseers of Poor, of Paris,
Osgood, Appelles
Purrs, Hon. V. D.
Perry, Miss M. A.
Perkins, Rev. G.
Porter, Sylvanus
Baker, Thomas N.
Ryerson, Mary Ann, 2
Shaw, Susannus
Tudbox, Jerry
Treasurer of Oxford County.
Verrill, Daniel R.
Wardwell, Ensign Joseph, Me. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Wills, Mrs. Phebe.

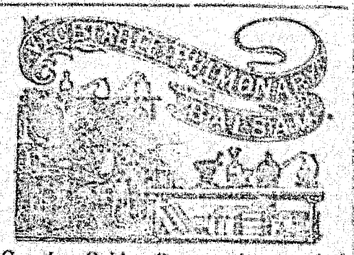
8 GEO. W. MILLETT, P. M.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books a variety of Sunday School books, different works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand boxes, Blotting-sand, Paper-folders, Wafers, &c &c &c

☞ WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hall, April 29, 1845.



For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried*, and almost universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15 or 20 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very effectual* medicine, and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the stale and deceiving artifice which is often practised at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine*. Call for it by its *whole name*, "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*," and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous impositions which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *genuine* article. See that it is signed "Wm. Jones Carter." Prepared by Reed, Wing & Carter, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents.

1y27

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Tavern of Jonathan Virgin in Rumford, on *Monday the first day of September next, at one o'clock P. M.* The whole of the real estate of FRANCIS CUSHMAN, late of Rumford, deceased, situated in the counties of Penobscot and Piscataquis, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower in the same, as a personal sale would not give the residue, described as follows, viz.—All the right, title and interest the said Cushman had at the time of his death to one undivided fourth part of thirteen thousand eight hundred and seventy acres of land in County of Penobscot, and being all that part of Township No. 6, in said County, & the township next

Also, all the right in and to a certain Bond, or Obligation, given to the said Cushman by Jeremiah Hutchins, Jr., and Reuben Foster, to convey certain lots and parcels of land in the town of Mason and County of Piscataquis.

For the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of Administration and incidental charges.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. *Administrator.*

Rumford, July 22d, 1845 12

Hebron Academy.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, provided new premises can be obtained, on Wednesday, the sixth day of August next, under the Tuition of Mr. BENJAMIN F. PARSONS, who for several Terms has taught this School to good satisfaction

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary.*

Hebron, July 22, 1845 12

BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

THIS Seminary was incorporated during the last session of the Legislature—The first term of the present year will commence on Wednesday, the eleventh day of June instant, under the direction of

Mr. GEORGE C SWALLOW, as Principal

The cultivation of the moral, as well as the intellectual powers of the pupils will receive especial attention. It is the intention, that the Seminary shall afford the means of higher attainments than usual in the ordinary principles of useful knowledge, and thus prepare the pupils, of both sexes, for the practical business of life, and for the profession of Teachers

ALPHEUS S. PACKARD, Sec'y

The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of his Friends and Patrons to the above notice, and the arrangements, which have placed his School under the *superintending* care of the TRUSTEES of BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

☞ The *Summer Term* will be kept in WASHINGTON HALL.

Miss RECORD will give lessons in *Painting* and *Drawing*, if desirable.

Every exertion will be made to make the School what those worthy of public patronage under this new arrangement, which will bring to its aid the experience and counsels of many of our most respected citizens.

5 G. C. SWALLOW.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Front Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hall.

Price—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $3.00

Tin Foil, 25 50

Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1,00.

Setting Front Teeth, $1,00 1,50, & 2,00

Work warranted.—March 28 11 47

DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S
Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of derangement in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ; such as loss of appetite, in loss of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dysentery, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Antacid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILLIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure of nervous or Bilious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach: they are so compounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have thoroughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from every impurity; but strengthen and give new life and vigor to the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMITATIVE PREPARARION.

This medicine has been successfully used for nervousness and wind in the stomach, and is a valuable specific in all cases of nervous irritability and hysterics, dyspepsia, asthma, palsy and apoplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all coughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura and chronic affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption. It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, the cancer, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and in no case prescribed in, will it effect a certain cure of that truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used by the proprietor in his practice for more than fourteen years, and he has never known an instance where it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cutaneous

ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and effectual remedy for the cure of the Itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and for a scald Head, one of the worst of humors.

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face or skin which children are subject to, owing often to having a scrofulous or bad taint in the blood, and is also a valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the stale and deceiving artifice which is often practised at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine*. Call for it by its *whole name*, "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*," and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous impositions which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *genuine* article. See that it is signed "Wm. Jones Carter." Prepared by Reed, Wing & Carter, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents.

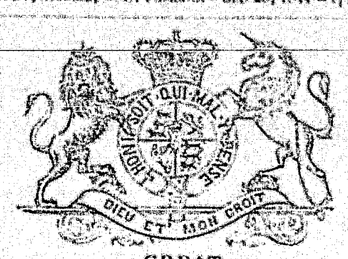
1y27

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWEER.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids from which proceed the St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

Agent's—Oxford County.

Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Cushing; Oxford, J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lowe; Peru, Wm. Walker, Buck & Co.; Buckfield, S. Bucklin, Jr.; Canton, Lander, J. M. Deakin; Turner, Wm. Bray, S. B. Bolt; Woodstock, D. H. Howard; Rowe & Adams; Livermore, Farmer & Washburn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham; Dixfield, C. L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Duffee; Hebron, L. S. Bicknell; Minot, J. Parsons; Bethel, Kendall & Crocker, H. Bell 2d; West Bethel, H. Wood; Newry, N. P. Bowman; Andover, M. W. Kimball; Lunenburg Point, O. C. Bolster; Penn, L. Bolster; Auburn, C. S. Packard.—Oct. 28, 1844 —1y



GREAT

ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, concocted by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and known as such in the United States under the immediate supervision of his agent, Mr. Townsend, to whom many thousands have written, to the effect that they were cured, after having used the usual remedies, without benefit, and had given up all hopes of recovery, pronounced incurable by the faculty. Many of these persons, after using the Balsam for a few days, were entirely relieved from the worst possible cases in a short time, and restored to perfect health. Many cases of the most alarming character, that were pronounced incurable by the faculty, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable*. The Hungarian Balsam has extended, and cures the so called *Chirgrade of Cases*. It is composed entirely of vegetable and English medicines, of the most valuable and efficient character.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, certainly one of the most effectual remedies in the world, not only for the cure of Consumption, but for its use as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Inflammation of Stomach, Liver, Lungs, Incipient Consumption, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

☞ Sold, in large bottles, at $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a number of English and American certificates, and other evidence showing the unrivalled merits of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agent, gratuitously.

DAVID P. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Dow; Peter, Grover & Bucklin; Turner, John Bisbee; Dixfield, Charles P. Chase; Poland, Wm. Crooker, Harrison, H. Blake,—Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edmund Mason.

June 3, 1845. 1y1

BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at

B. WALTON'S
BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House

Among which are

Town Orders,	Warrantee Deeds,
Justice Writs,	Mortgage do.
Court do.	Quit Claim do.
Justice Executions.	Administrator's do.
Bill of Sale,	Guardian's do.
Sheriff's Sale,	Mortgage on personal property,
Sheriffs' Returns,	Poor Debtor's Oath,
Bail Bonds,	Highway Surveyors Bills,
Marriage Certificates,	

and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb 14 1842 41

F. BROWN'S
Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

THIS is no quack nostrum; it is prepared from the best materials, and the receipt has been examined and approved by many of the first Physicians in the United States.

The true means of preserving the Health and Strength is to purify the blood and correct the unhealthy state of the Bowels. For this purpose we recommend the Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

The component ingredients of these Bitters is no secret. They are composed of a very strong preparation of the celebrated extract of Spanish Sarsaparilla and the extract of Tomatoes, with the addition of some of the most popular vegetable medicines the country affords.

This is the first time the medical virtues of SARSAPARILLA and TOMATOES have been combined; and the result has met the most sanguine expectations of the medical profession. The whole vegetable kingdom does not furnish two substances so admirably adapted to PURIFY, NOURISH and INVIGORATE the human system. These Bitters have all the effect of the most powerful purgatives when used in sufficient quantity, and yet are so mild in their operation that they may be given to persons in the most delicate health with perfect safety. They are also very agreeable to the taste.

These excellent Bitters will be found a certain cure in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Faintness and Sinking of the Stomach, Looseness of epsite, Costiveness, Determination of Blood to the Head, Pain in the Limbs and Side, Diarrhœa, Weakness, Dizziness, Contracted Eruptions on the Face and Neck, Blotched Faces, Nasty Sweats, Nervous and Sick Headache, Acidity of Stomach, Bilious Affections, Piles, Costiveness, and in all diseases caused by impurity of the blood, the debility of the system, or the unhealthy state of the stomach and bowels.

They are also exceedingly efficacious in restoring constitution broken down by sedentary employments, and have been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Seamstresses, and numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application, with the happiest results—They restore the action of the stomach, increase the quantity of the blood, and impart to the wan and emaciated a stem of the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

These Bitters are warranted to be a purely Vegetable compound—and mark this, ☞ they can never do the least injury in any case whatever ☜

They are kept by many persons as a FAMILY MEDICINE—and have been given to the YOUNGEST CHILDREN, on account of the nastiness of their operation, with excellent effect.

The following are a few of the many new recommendations which have been sent to the proprietor of BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA and TOMATO BITTERS within a short time. REMEMBER—Always ask for Brown's, as there are counterfeits.

My former agent in Portland, Me., still continues to recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters in the following terms—

Mr. T. R. Hayes, lately one of the firm of T. R. Hayes & Co. Druggists in Portland, Me., and formerly agent for Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, says he knows from experience they are one of the most valuable medicines ever used, and can recommend them to all; he says no medicine ever sold so rapidly, or was ever liked half as well; he knows of many that have been cured or greatly relieved by its use.

Mr. C. Mason, after having the Agency for Portland a few days writes for the following:—

Mr Brown—Sir, please send me two dozen Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters by the first boat. I have sold all the first lot. Our customers are pleased them very highly, and they are recommended by some of our first physicians.

Yours, in haste, E. MASON.

The following is a recommendation from Falmouth—

To Mr. Brown, Chandler, Boston.

I certify that my wife has been afflicted with a very bad humor on her face, and of her stomach, for fifteen years past—After making use of medicines recommended for her complaints with little or no benefit, she commenced using, by the advice of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and after she took a bottle and a half she found herself improved for the best fifteen years; and I would cheerfully recommend to all and every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, to use it in preference to any article now in use.

Yours, Respectfully, J. B. LEACH.

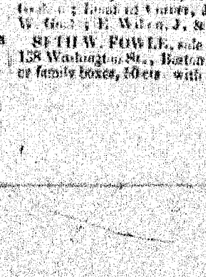
Falmouth, May 21, 1844.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. BROWN, the proprietor, 68 Washington-street, Boston; and Wm Brown, 381 Washington-street, Boston, and by Druggists and regular appointed Agents in the city and country.

Agents.—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Beaman & Co.; North Lovell, J. Cushing, Canton Mills J. M. Deakin; Dixfield, Chas. T. Chase; Rumford, Joshua Wardwell; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Woodstock, J. F. W. Goss; E. Wilson, J. & E. Bean; Augusta, E. Fuller.

Aug 27 6m36 6y

PARR'S LIFE PILLS.



THOMAS PARR,
Born 1483—Died 1635.

THIS Herbal Medicine has never been published to the United States six months, yet it has short space of time, as by any extraordinary exertion on the part of the proprietors, to sale in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New England States and Canada, has increased such to such a [illegible] that they must assign as reasons—The valuable cures now beginning to understand and appreciate the superior efficacy of this medicine as the powerful purifier of the blood, and superior to any thing ever before known for the cure of the many diseases of which mankind are heirs to. Many have been the instruments of restoring the long lost secret to the world, for I confident, when they make the assertion, that none need despair, that if only a fair trial be given, the result will be restoration to health and happiness.

"Thus shall their humble labors merit praise,
And future PARR'S be blessed with future days."

Agents—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Beaman & Co.; North Lovell, J. Cushing; Canton Mills J. M. Deakin; Dixfield, Chas. T. Chase; Rumford, Joshua Wardwell; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Woodstock, J. F. W. Goss; E. Wilson, J. & E. Bean; Augusta, E. Fuller.

SETH W. FOWLE, sole Agent for New England. Office 138 Washington-St., Boston. Single boxes, 25 cts. Half's or family boxes, 50 cts with full directions. Aug 27 16